TRANSLATIONS
AND
PARAPHRASES
OF
SEVERAL PASSAGES
OF
SACRED SCRIPTURE.

COLLECTED AND PREPARED

By a *Committee* appointed by the General Assembly of the Church of SCOTLAND.

And, by the Act of last Assembly, transmitted to PRESBYTERIES for their Consideration.

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BRITISH MUSEUM

Edinburgh, 18*th* May 1745.

THE General Aſſembly of the Church of Scotland *had laid before them, by their Committee, ſome Pieces of ſacred Poeſy, under the Title of* Tranſlations and Paraphraſes of ſeveral Paſſages of ſacred Scripture, *compoſed by private Perſons: And tho' the Aſſembly have not ſufficient Time to conſider theſe Poems maturely, ſo as to approve or diſapprove of them; yet they judge the ſame may be printed: and do remit the Conſideration of them to the ſeveral Presbyteries, in order to their tranſmitting their Obſervations to the next General Aſſembly; that they, or any ſubſequent Aſſembly, may give ſuch Orders about the whole Affair, as they ſhall judge for Edification: And the Aſſembly appoint this their Reſolution to be prefixed to the Impreſſion.*

Extracted by

WILL. GRANT, *Cl. Eccl. Scot.*

ADVERTISEMENT.

IT has been often and earneſtly deſired by pious and devout Perſons, to have our PSALMODY inlarged, by joining with the PSALMS *of David* ſome other *Scriptural Songs*, out of the *New Teſtament* as well as the *Old*. The Church of *Scotland* had this Deſign in View not long after the Revolution, and it has been at different Times under their Deliberation, as appears by ſeveral Acts and Recommendations of General Aſſemblies. By Act of Aſſembly 1742, a Committee was appointed to collect and prepare Tranſlations and Paraphraſes of SACRED WRIT in Verſe: This Committee having made no Report, the Aſſembly 1744 renewed their Appointment on them for this Purpoſe, and added ſome others to their Number. In Conſequence of theſe Appointments of the Aſſembly, Letters

ters were writ, in Name of this Committee, to the ſeveral Presbyteries, deſiring them to ſend any Materials they could furniſh for this pious Deſign. Theſe Poems, which are now printed, and tranſmitted to Presbyteries, by Act of Aſſembly, are partly collected from the pious and ingenious Dr. *Watts*, and ſome other Writers, with ſuch Alterations as appeared to fit them more for the preſent Purpoſe; and partly furniſhed by Miniſters of this Church. The Uſe for which they were intended required Simplicity and Plainneſs of Compoſition and Stile. The Committee who prepared them chiefly aimed at having the Senſe of Scripture expreſs'd in eaſy Verſe; ſuch as might be fitted to raiſe Devotion, might be intelligible to all, and might riſe above Contempt from Perſons of better Taſte.

Tran-

Tranſlations *and* Paraphraſes FROM SACRED SCRIPTURE.

I.

LUKE II. 8---15.

1.

WHile humble Shepherds watch'd their Flocks
in *Bethleh'm*'s Plains by Night,
An Angel ſent from Heav'n appear'd,
and fill'd the Plains with Light.

2.

Fear not, ſaid he, (for ſudden Dread
had ſeiz'd their troubled Mind)
Glad Tidings of great Joy I bring
to you, and all Mankind.

3.

To you, in DAVID's Town, this Day
is born, of DAVID's Line,
The SAVIOUR, who is CHRIST the Lord;
and this ſhall be the Sign:

4. The

4.

The heav'nly Babe you there ſhall find
to human View diſplay'd,
All meanly wrapt in ſwadling Bands,
and in a Manger laid.

5.

Thus ſpake the Seraph, and forthwith
appear'd a ſhining Throng
Of Angels praiſing God, and thus
addreſs'd their joyful Song:

6.

All Glory be to GOD on high,
and to the Earth be Peace;
Good-will henceforth, from Heav'n to Men,
begin, and never ceaſe.

II.

LUKE I. 46—56.

1.

MY Soul and Spirit, fill'd with Joy,
my GOD and SAVIOUR praiſe;
Whoſe Goodneſs did from poor Eſtate
his humble Handmaid raiſe.

BRITISH MUSEUM

2. Me

2.

Me bleſs'd of GOD, the GOD of Pow'r,
all Ages ſhall confeſs;
Whoſe Name is holy, and whoſe Love
his Saints ſhall ever bleſs.

3.

Strength with his Arm th' Almighty ſhew'd;
the Proud he did confound:
He caſt the Mighty from their Seat;
the Meek and Humble crown'd.

4.

The Hungry with good Things are fill'd;
the Rich with Hunger pin'd:
He ſent his Servant ISR'EL Help;
and call'd his Love to mind:

5.

Which to our Fathers ancient Race
his Oath did once enſure;
To ABRAH'M and his choſen Seed,
for ever to endure.

III.

LUKE II. 29 — 33.

1.

NOW let thy Servant die in Peace,
from this vain World diſmiſt:
I've ſeen thy great Salvation, LORD;
and haſten to my Reſt.

2.

Thy long-expected Grace, diſclos'd
before the People's View,
Hath prov'd thy Love was conſtant ſtill,
and Promiſes were true.

3.

This is the Sun, whoſe chearing Rays,
through Gentile Darkneſs ſpread,
Pour Glory round thy choſen Race,
and Bleſſings on their Head.

IV.

LUKE IV. 18, 19.

1.

HARK, the glad Sound, the SAVIOUR comes!
the SAVIOUR promis'd long:
Let every Heart a Throne prepare,
and every Voice a Song!

2.

On him the Spirit, largely shed,
exerts its sacred Fire:
Wisdom and Might, and Zeal and Love,
his holy Breast inspire.

3.

He comes, the Pris'ners to relieve
in *Satan*'s Bondage held:
The Gates of Brass before him burst;
the Iron Fetters yield.

4.

He comes, from the thick Scales of Vice
to clear the mental Ray;
And on the Eye-balls of the Blind
to pour celestial Day.

& recovering of sight to the Blind

5.

He comes, the broken Hearts to bind,
the bleeding Souls to cure:
And, with the Treasures of his Grace,
t' inrich the humble Poor,

6.

His Silver Trumpets publish loud
the Jub'lee of the Lord:
Our Debts are all remitted now,
our Heritage restor'd.

7. Our

7.

Our glad Hoſannahs, Prince of Peace!
thy Welcome ſhall proclaim:
And Heav'n's eternal Arches ring
with thy beloved Name!

V.

ISAIAH XLII. 1 — 13.

1.

BEhold my Servant! ſee him riſe
exalted in my Might:
Him have I choſen, and in him
I place ſupreme Delight.

2.

In rich Effuſion, on his Soul,
my Spirit's Pow'rs ſhall flow:
He'll to the Gentiles, and the Iſles,
my Truths and Judgments ſhow.

3.

Peaceful and mild ſhall be his Voice,
nor Threats from him proceed:
The ſmoaking Flax he ſhall not quench,
nor break the bruiſed Reed.

4. The

4.

The feeble Spark to Flames he'll raiſe ;
the Weak he'll not deſpiſe :
Judgment he ſhall bring forth to Truth,
and make the Fallen riſe.

5.

His Heart diſcourag'd ſhall not fail,
Nor his Attempts give way ;
'Till Judgment in the Earth he ſet,
and Nations own his Sway.

6.

He who ſpread forth the Arch of Heav'n,
and hung its Orbs on high :
Who form'd the Earth ; and bade his Pow'r
its Tribes with Breath ſupply ;

7.

Thus ſpeaks the LORD : Thee have I rais'd,
my Prophet thee inſtal :
In Right I've call'd thee, and in Strength
I'll ſuccour whom I call.

8.

Thee will I ſend, to make the Lands
my plighted Goodneſs ſee :
To light the Gentiles, and the Blind ;
And ſet the Pris'ners free.

9.

I am the LORD; and by the Name
of great JEHOVAH known:
Idols ſhall not my Glory ſhare,
nor mount into my Throne.

10.

Lo! former Scenes, predicted once,
conſpicuous riſe to View:
And future Events, thus foretold,
ſhall be accompliſh'd too.

11.

Sing to the LORD a new-made Song!
let Earth his Praiſe reſound:
Ye who upon the Ocean dwell,
and fill the Iſles around!

12.

Ye who inhabit deſart Wilds,
or peopl'd Cities throng;
With humble *Kedar*'s ſcatter'd Tribes,
the joyful Notes prolong!

13.

Let all combin'd, with one Accord,
JEHOVAH's Glories raiſe;
'Till, in Earth's utmoſt Bounds remote,
the Iſlands catch his Praiſe!

VI.

ISAIAH LIII.

1.

HOW few receive, with cordial Faith,
the Truths which we impart?
How few have felt the Pow'r divine
reveal'd within their Heart?

2.

The SAVIOUR comes;--- no outward Pomp
beſpeaks the SAVIOUR nigh:
No earthly Beauty ſhines in him,
to draw the carnal Eye.

3.

As, in dry Soil, a tender Plant
weak and neglected grows:
So, in this cold and barren World,
that ſacred Root aroſe.

4.

Rejected and deſpis'd of Men,
behold a Man of Woe!
Grief was his cloſe Companion ſtill,
through all his Life below.

5.

Yet theſe were ours, theſe Griefs he felt;
ours were the Woes he bore:
Pangs not his own his ſpotleſs Soul
with bitter Anguiſh tore.

6.

We held him as accurſt by Heav'n,
an Outcaſt from his GOD:
Whilſt for our Sins he groan'd, he bled
beneath his Father's Rod.

7.

That ſacred Blood hath waſh'd our Souls
from Sin's polluted Stain:
His Stripes have heal'd us, and his Death
reviv'd our Souls again.

8.

The blind apoſtate Race of Men
like Sheep had gone aſtray:
And all Heav'n's Wrath, tho' due to us,
on him, our Victim, lay.

9.

Wrong'd and oppreſs'd, how meekly he,
in patient Silence, ſtood?
Mute as the peaceful harmleſs Lamb,
when brought to ſhed its Blood.

10.

Who could declare his heav'nly Birth,
when from a Priſon led;
With impious Forms of Law condemn'd,
and number'd with the Dead?

11.

Laid low in Duſt with Sinners he;
the Rich a Grave ſupply'd:
Pure was his Life, unſtain'd by Sin;
and as he liv'd, he dy'd.

12.

Yet GOD again his Head ſhall raiſe,
tho' thus he brought him low:
This ſacred Off'ring, once complete,
ſhall finiſh all his Woe.

13.

For, ſaith the LORD, my Pleaſure then
ſhall proſper in his Hand:
His ſhall a num'rous Iſſue be,
and ſtill his Honours ſtand.

14.

His Soul, rejoicing, ſhall behold
the Purchaſe of his Pain:
And thouſand guilty Souls redeem'd
ſhall bleſs MESSIAH's Reign.

15.

He with the Great ſhall ſhare the Spoil,
and baffle all his Foes:
Tho' rank'd with Sinners here he fell,
a Conqueror he roſe.

16.

He dy'd to bear the Guilt of Men;
he ſaw their Sins forgiv'n:
He lives to bleſs them, and defend
and plead their Cauſe in Heav'n.

VII.

PHILIP. II. 6—12.

1.

YOU who the Name of JESUS bear,
his holy Footſteps trace:
On his bright Pattern form your Mind,
and be what JESUS was.

2.

Who, tho' the Form of GOD he bore,
his Nature tho' the ſame,
Nor deem'd it Robb'ry in himſelf
to equal GOD ſupreme;

3.

That Greatneſs he for us abas'd;
for us that Glory veil'd:
In human Likeneſs dwelt on Earth,
whilſt GODHEAD lay conceal'd.

4.

Nor only Man the GOD appears,
but ſtoops a Servant low;
Submits to Death, nay to the Croſs,
in all its Shame and Woe.

5.

Hence GOD, with high Rewards, hath crown'd
this gen'rous Love to Men;
Supreme hath ſet him o'er his Works,
and highly rais'd his Name;

6.

That at his Name, with ſacred Awe,
each humbled Knee ſhould bow,
Of Hoſts immortal in the Skies,
and Nations ſpread below.

7.

That Fiends might fall before his Feet,
and tremble at his Sway;
And every Tribe, and every Tongue,
his boundleſs Rule diſplay.

VIII.

HEB. IV. 14, 15, 16.

1.

JESUS the LORD, who once on Earth
for us his Life reſign'd,
Now lives in Heav'n to plead our Cauſe,
a never-dying Friend.

2.

Thro' Life, thro' Death, let us to him
with Conſtancy adhere:
Faith ſhall ſupply new Strength, and Hope
ſhall baniſh every Fear.

3.

For not to human Weakneſs harſh
is our High Prieſt above:
His Heart is made of Tenderneſs,
his Bowels melt with Love.

4.

Touch'd with a Sympathy within,
he knows our feeble Frame:
He knows what ſore Temptations mean,
for he has felt the ſame.

5. But

5.

But ſpotleſs, innocent and pure,
the Great REDEEMER ſtood;
While *Satan*'s fiery Darts he bore,
and did reſiſt to Blood.

6.

He, in the Days of feeble Fleſh,
pour'd out his Cries and Tears;
And, in his Meaſure, feels a-freſh
what every Member bears.

7.

Then let our humble Faith addreſs
his Mercy, and his Pow'r:
We ſhall obtain deliv'ring Grace
in the diſtreſſing Hour.

IX.

REV. V. 6—14.

1.

BEhold the Glories of the LAMB,
amidſt his Father's Throne:
Prepare new Honours for his Name,
and Songs before unknown.

2.

Let Elders worſhip at his Feet;
the Church adore around:
With Vials full of Odours ſweet,
and Harps of ſweeter Sound.

3.

Thoſe are the Prayers of the Saints;
and theſe the Hymns they raiſe:
JESUS is kind to our Complaints;
he loves to hear our Praiſe.

4.

Eternal FATHER! who ſhall look
into thy ſecret Will?
Who, but the Son, ſhould take that Book,
and open every Seal?

5.

Now to the LAMB, that once was ſlain,
be endleſs Bleſſings paid:
Salvation, Glory, Joy, remain
for ever on thy Head!

6.

From every Kindred, every Tongue,
thou brought thy choſen Race:
And diſtant Lands and Iſles have felt
the Riches of thy Grace.

7.

Thou haſt redeem'd us with thy Blood;
haſt ſet the Pris'ners free;
Haſt made us Kings and Prieſts to God;
and we ſhall reign with thee.

8.

Hark! how th' adoring Hoſts above
with Songs ſurround the Throne:
Ten thouſand thouſand are their Tongues,
but all their Hearts are one.

9.

Worthy the LAMB that dy'd, they cry,
to be exalted thus!
Worthy the LAMB! let us reply,
for he was ſlain for us.

10.

JESUS is worthy to receive
Honour and Pow'r divine:
And Bleſſings, more than we can give,
be, LORD! for ever thine.

11.

Let all that dwell above the Sky,
let Air, and Earth, and Seas,
Conſpire to lift thy Glories high,
and ſpeak thine endleſs Praiſe!

12.

The whole Creation join in one,
to bleſs the ſacred Name
Of him that ſits upon the Throne,
and to adore the LAMB!

X.

THE LORD'S PRAYER,

MATT. VI. 9 — 14.

1.

FATHER of All! we bow to thee,
who dwells in Heav'n ador'd;
But preſent ſtill through all thy Works,
the univerſal LORD.

2.

All hallowed be thy ſacred Name,
o'er all the Nations known:
Advance the Kingdom of thy Grace;
and let thy Glory come.

3.

A grateful Homage may we yield,
with Hearts reſign'd to thee:
And as in Heav'n thy Will is done,
On Earth ſo let it be.

4. From

4.

From Day to Day we humbly own
the Hand that feeds us ſtill:
Give us our Bread; and may we reſt
contented in thy Will.

5.

Our Sins and Treſpaſſes we own;
O may they be forgiv'n!
That Mercy we to others ſhow,
we pray the like from Heav'n.

6.

Our Life let ſtill thy Grace direct;
from Evil guard our Way;
And in Temptation's fatal Path
permit us not to ſtray.

7.

For thine the Pow'r, the Kingdom thine;
all Glory's due to thee:
Thine from Eternity they were;
and thine ſhall ever be!

XI.

1 COR. XIII.

1.

THO' all Mens Eloquence adorn'd
my ſweet perſuading Tongue;
Tho' I could ſpeak in higher Strains
than ever Angel ſung:

2.

Tho' Prophecy my Soul inſpir'd,
and made all Myſt'ries plain:
Yet, were I void of Chriſtian Love,
theſe Gifts were all in vain.

3.

Nay, tho' my Faith, with boundleſs Pow'r,
ev'n Mountains could remove;
I ſtill am nothing, if I'm void
of Charity and Love.

4.

Tho' with my Goods the Poor I fed;
my Body to the Flame,
In queſt of Martyrdom, I gave;
ev'n this were all in vain.

5. Love

5.

Love ſuffers long, Love envies not;
but Love is ever kind:
She never boaſteth of herſelf,
nor proudly lifts the Mind.

6.

Love no unſeemly Carriage ſhows,
ſhe bears no ſelfiſh View;
But lays her own Advantage by,
her Neighbours to purſue.

7.

Love harbours no ſuſpicious Thought;
is patient to the bad:
Griev'd when ſhe hears of Sins and Crimes,
and in the Truth is glad.

8.

Love beareth much, much ſhe believes;
ſhe hopes ſtill for the beſt:
Love ſtill with Meekneſs doth endure,
tho' much with Hardſhip preſt.

9.

Love ſtill ſhall hold an endleſs Reign
on Earth, and Heaven above;
When Tongues ſhall ceaſe, and Prophets fail,
and every Gift but Love.

10.

Here all our Gifts imperfect are;
but better Days draw nigh,
When full Perfection's Reign ſhall come,
and all theſe Shadows fly.

11.

Like Children here we ſpeak and think,
whom childiſh Toys amuſe:
Our Souls when they to Manhood come,
will ſlight their preſent Views.

12.

Here, dark and dim, as thro' a Vail,
is GOD and Truth beheld:
Then ſhall we ſee, as Face to Face,
and GOD be all reveal'd.

13.

Faith, Hope and Love, now dwell on Earth,
and Earth by them is bleſt;
But Faith and Hope muſt yield to Love;
of every Grace the beſt.

14.

Hope ſhall to full Fruition riſe,
and Faith be Sight, above;
Theſe are the Means, but this the End;
for Saints for ever love.

XII.

HEB. XII. 1 --- 13.

1.

BEhold, what Witneſſes unſeen,
encompaſs us around:
Men, once like us, with Suffering tried;
but now with Glory crown'd.

2.

Like them, inſpir'd with patient Heart,
your Chriſtian Race begin:
Be each Incumbrance laid aſide,
and every fav'rite Sin.

3.

Look upward to your glorious Chief,
whom future Joy could move
To bear the Croſs, deſpiſe the Shame;
and now he reigns above.

4.

If he, the Scorn of Sinners vile,
with Patience could ſuſtain,
Becomes it us, with Hearts oppreſt,
to murmur or complain?

5. Have

5.

Have you, like him, to Blood, to Death,
with all Temptations ſtrove?
And is the Word divine forgot,
which ſpeaks a Father's Love?

6.

My Son, ſaith he, with patient Mind
endure the chaſt'ning Rod;
Believe, when by Affliction try'd,
that thou art lov'd of GOD.

7.

His Children thus, moſt dear to him,
their heavenly Parent trains,
Thro' all the hard Experience led
of Sorrows and of Pains.

8.

'Tis thus we know he owns us his,
when we Correction ſhare;
Nor wander, as a Baſtard Race,
without our Father's Care.

9.

A Father's Voice, with Reverence, we
on Earth have often heard:
The Father of our Spirits now
demands the ſame Regard.

10.

Our Parents here, with erring Hand,
may ſometimes deal the Rod:
But all Heav'ns Chaſtiſements are wiſe,
and raiſe the Soul to GOD.

11.

Tho' harſh and grievous now they ſeem,
and ſpread a Field of Woe:
Yet, planted there, the peaceful Fruits
of Righteouſneſs ſhall grow.

12.

Then let our Hearts no more deſpond,
our Hands be weak no more:
Still truſt your heavenly Father's Love,
and ſtill his Ways adore.

XIII.

JOB I. 21.

1.

NAked as from the Earth we came,
and crept to Life at firſt,
We to the Earth return again,
and mingle with our Duſt.

2. The

2.

The dear Delights we here enjoy,
and fondly call our own,
Are but ſhort Favours borrow'd now,
to be repaid anon.

3.

'Tis GOD that lifts our Comforts high,
or ſinks them in the Grave:
He gives, and (bleſſed be his Name!)
he takes but what he gave.

4.

Peace, all our angry Paſſions, then;
let each rebellious Sigh
Be ſilent at his Sov'reign Will,
and ev'ry Murmur die.

5.

If ſmiling Mercy crown our Lives,
its Praiſes ſhall be ſpread;
And we'll adore the Juſtice too
that ſtrikes our Comforts dead.

XIV.

XIV.

JOHN XIV. 1—5.

1.

LET not your Hearts, with anxious Thoughts,
be troubled or diſmaid;
But truſt the Providence divine,
and truſt my gracious Aid.

2.

I to my Father's Houſe return:
there num'rous Manſions ſtand;
And Glory manifold abounds
thro' all the happy Land.

3.

If no ſuch happy Land there were,
the Truth I'd have declar'd;
And not with vain deluſive Hopes
your eaſy Minds enſnar'd.

4.

Now, in your Name, I go before
to take Poſſeſſion there;
And, in the Land of promis'd Reſt,
your Manſion to prepare.

5.

But thence I ſhall return again,
and take you home with me:
Then ſhall we meet, to part no more,
and ſtill together be!

6.

Thus, whither I am bound you know;
and I have ſhewn the Road:
For I'm the true and living Way,
that leads the Soul to GOD.

XV.

JOHN XIV. 25—29.

1.

YOU now muſt hear my Voice no more;
my Father calls me home:
But ſoon from Heaven, the Holy Ghoſt,
your Comforter ſhall come.

2.

Him GOD, at my Deſire, will ſend,
your Friend, your Guide to be;
Reviving every ſacred Truth
that you have heard from me.

3.

Peace to your Souls I, parting, give;
my Peace to you bequeath:
I brought the precious Gift from Heav'n,
and ſeal it with my Death.

4.

I give not like this World, whoſe Hopes
with vain Pretence impoſe:
Seek ye my Peace, and truſt my Words,
and ye ſhall find Repoſe.

5.

I know you're griev'd, becauſe I ſaid,
that you and I muſt part:
But when you hear I'm to return,
how ſhould it chear your Heart?

6.

If, with a pure and gen'rous Love,
to me your Boſoms glow,
You'll ſhare my Joy, ſince I have ſaid
I to my Father go.

XVI.

ISAIAH XL. 27 — 31.

1.

WHY pour'ſt thou forth thine anxious Plaint,
deſpairing of Relief;
As if the LORD o'erlook'd thy Cauſe,
and did not heed thy Grief?

2.

Haſt thou forgot th'Almighty Name
that form'd the Earth and Sea?
And can an all-creating Arm
grow weary or decay?

3.

Supreme in Wiſdom, as in Pow'r,
that Rock of Ages ſtands:
Tho' him thou can'ſt not ſee, nor trace
the working of his Hands.

4.

He gives the Conqueſt to the Weak,
ſupports the fainting Heart;
And Courage in the evil Hour
his ſtrength'ning Aids impart.

5.

Mere mortal Pow'r ſhall fade and die,
and youthful Vigour ceaſe:
But they that wait upon the LORD,
ſhall feel their Strength increaſe.

6.

They, with unweary'd Feet, ſhall tread
the Path of Life divine:
They ſtill, with growing Ardor, move;
with growing Brightneſs ſhine.

7.

On Eagles Wings, they riſe, they mount;
their Wings are Faith and Love:
Till, paſt the cloudy Regions here,
they met their GOD above.

XVII.

ISAIAH XLIX. 13 --- 17.

1.

YE Heav'ns, ſend forth your praiſing Song!
Earth, raiſe thy Voice below!
Let Hills and Mountains join the Choir,
and Joy thro' Nature flow!

2. Behold

2.

Behold, how gracious is our God!
with what comforting Strains
He chears the Sorrows of our Heart,
and baniſhes our Pains!

3.

Ceaſe ye, when Days of Darkneſs fall,
with troubled Hearts to mourn;
As if the LORD could leave a Saint
forſaken or forlorn.

4.

Can a fond Mother e'er forget
the Infant of her Womb?
And, 'mongſt a thouſand tender Thoughts,
her Suckling have no Room?

5.

Yet, ſaith the LORD, ſhould Nature change,
and Mothers Monſters prove;
SION ſtill dwells upon the Heart
of everlaſting Love.

6.

Deep on the Palms of both my Hands
I have engrav'd her Name:
My Hands ſhall raiſe her ruin'd Walls,
and build her broken Frame.

XVIII.

JOB IX. 2 --- 10.

1.

HOW ſhould the Sons of ADAM's Race
be pure before their GOD!
If he contend in Righteouſneſs,
we fall beneath his Rod.

2.

To vindicate my Words and Thoughts,
I'll make no more Pretence:
Not one of all my thouſand Faults
can bear a juſt Defence.

3.

Strong is his Arm, his Heart is wiſe;
what vain Preſumers dare
Againſt their Maker's Hand to riſe,
or tempt th' unequal War?

4.

Mountains, by his Almighty Wrath,
from their old Seats are torn;
He ſhakes the Earth from South to North,
and all her Pillars mourn.

5. He

5.

He bids the Sun forbear to riſe,
th' obedient Sun forbears:
His Hand with Sackcloth ſpreads the Skies,
and ſeals up all the Stars.

6.

He walks upon the raging Sea,
flies on the ſtormy Wind:
There's none can trace his wond'rous Way,
or his dark Footſteps find.

XIX.

TITUS III. 3—9.

1.

LORD, we confeſs our num'rous Faults;
how great our Guilt has been!
Fooliſh and vain were all our Thoughts,
and all our Lives were Sin.

2.

But, O my Soul! for ever praiſe,
for ever love his Name;
Who turns thy Feet from dang'rous Ways
of Folly, Sin and Shame.

3.

'Tis not by Works of Righteouſneſs,
which our own Hands have done;
But we are ſav'd by ſov'reign Grace,
abounding thro' his Son.

4.

'Tis from the Mercy of our GOD,
that all our Hopes begin:
His Mercy ſav'd our Souls from Death,
and waſh'd our Souls from Sin.

5.

His Spirit, thro' the SAVIOUR ſhed,
its ſacred Fire imparts:
Refines our Droſs; and Love divine
re-kindles in our Hearts.

6.

Thence, rais'd from Death, we live a-new;
and juſtify'd by Grace,
We ſhall appear in Glory too,
and ſee our Father's Face.

7.

Let all who hold this Faith and Hope,
in holy Deeds abound;
Thus only Faith is genuine prov'd,
by active Virtue crown'd.

XX.

JOHN III. 14 — 19.

1.

OF old the *Hebrew* Prophet rais'd
the brazen Serpent high:
The Wounded felt immediate Eaſe;
the Camp forbore to die.

2.

Look upward in the dying Hour,
and live, the Prophet cries;
But CHRIST performs a nobler Cure,
when Faith lifts up her Eyes.

3.

High on the Croſs the SAVIOUR hung;
high in the Heav'ns he reigns:
Here Sinners, by th' old Serpent ſtung,
look, and forget their Pains.

4.

Such was the Pity of our GOD;
Mankind he lov'd ſo well,
He ſent his SON to bear our Sins,
and ſave our Souls from Hell.

5.

Not to condemn the Sons of Men
the Son of GOD appear'd;
No Weapons in his Hand are ſeen,
nor Voice of Terror heard.

6.

Let Sinners hearken to his Voice,
believe on him and live;
He'll guide them in the Paths of Bliſs,
and Peace and Pardon give.

7.

But Vengeance juſt for ever lyes
on all the Rebel Race,
Who GOD's eternal Son deſpiſe,
and ſcorn his offer'd Grace.

XXI.

ROM. III. 19 --- 22.

1.

VAIN are the Hopes the Sons of Men
on their own Works have built;
Their Hearts by Nature all unclean,
and all their Actions, Guilt.

2.

Let *Jew* and *Gentile* ſtop their Mouths,
without a murm'ring Word,
And the whole Race of *Adam* ſtand
guilty before the LORD.

3.

In vain we ask GOD's righteous Law
to juſtify us now;
Since to convince and to condemn,
is all the Law can do.

4.

JESUS, how glorious is thy Grace!
when in thy Name we truſt,
Our Faith receives a Righteouſneſs
that makes the Sinner juſt.

XXII.

ROM. VI. 1, 2, 6.

1.

AND ſhall we then go on to ſin
becauſe thy Grace abounds?
Or crucify the LORD again,
and open all his Wounds.

2.

Great GOD! forbid the impious Thought;
nor let it e'er be ſaid,
That we, whoſe Sins are crucify'd,
ſhould raiſe them from the Dead.

3.

Nay, now we will be Slaves no more,
ſince CHRIST hath made us free;
Has nail'd our Tyrants to his Croſs,
and bought our Liberty.

XXIII.

ROM. II. 4, 5.

1.

UNgrateful Sinner! whence this Scorn
of GOD's long-ſuff'ring Grace?
And whence this Madneſs, that inſults
th' Almighty to his Face?

2.

Is it becauſe his Patience waits,
and pitying Bowels move,
You multiply Tranſgreſſions more,
and ſpurn his richeſt Love?

3. Is

3.

Is all the treaſur'd Wrath ſo ſmall,
you treaſure up ſtill more?
Tho' not eternal rolling Years
can e'er exhauſt the Store.

4.

Swift doth the Day of Vengeance come,
that muſt your Sentence ſeal,
And righteous Judgments, now unknown,
in awful Pomp reveal.

5.

Alarm'd and melted at the Thought,
our conquer'd Hearts would bow;
And, to eſcape the Thund'rer then,
embrace the SAVIOUR now.

XXIV.

JOB VIII. 11 — 22.

1.

SAY, grows the Ruſh without the Mire?
the Flag without the Stream?
Green and uncut, it quickly fades;
the Wicked's Fate's the ſame.

2.

Slight is his Hope, cut off and broke;
or if entire it riſe,
Yet, as the Spider's Web, when try'd,
it yieldeth, breaks and flies.

3.

Fixt on his Houſe he leans, his Houſe
and all its Props decay;
He holds it faſt, but faſter ſtill
the tott'ring Frame gives way.

4.

Tho' in his Garden to the Sun
his Boughs with Verdure ſmile;
And, to the Center ſtruck, his Roots
unſhaken ſtand a while:

5.

Yet, when from Heav'n his Sentence flies,
he's hurried from his Place;
It then denies him for its Lord,
nor owns it knew his Face.

6.

Lo, this the Joy of wicked Men,
who Heav'n's juſt Laws deſpiſe;
They quickly fall, and in their room
as quickly others riſe.

7.

But GOD his Pow'r will for the Juſt
with tender Care employ:
He'll fill their Mouths with Songs of Praiſe,
and fill their Hearts with Joy.

XXV.

LUKE XV. 13—25.

1.

BEhold the Wretch, whoſe Luſt and Wine
had waſted his Eſtate,
He begs a Share amongſt the Swine,
to taſte the Husks they eat.

2.

I die with Hunger here, he cries,
I ſtarve in foreign Lands:
My Father's Houſe has large Supplies,
and bounteous are his Hands.

3.

I'll go, and, with a mournful Tongue,
fall down before his Face:
Father, I've done thy Juſtice wrong,
nor can deſerve thy Grace.

4. He

4.

He ſaid, and haſten'd to his Home,
to ſeek his Father's Love:
The Father ſaw the Rebel come,
and all his Bowels move.

5.

He ran, and fell upon his Neck,
embrac'd and kiſs'd his Son;
The Rebel's Heart with Sorrow brake,
for Follies he had done.

6.

Bring forth the faireſt Robe for him,
the joyful Father ſaid;
To him each Mark of Grace be ſhown,
and every Honour paid.

7.

A Day of Feaſting I ordain;
let Mirth and Joy abound:
My Son was dead, and lives again;
was loſt and now is found.

XXVI.

MATTH. XI. 25, *to the End.*

1.

WITH ſolemn Thankſgiving, our LORD,
his Father thus addreſs'd:
For ever may the ſovereign LORD
of Heaven and Earth be bleſt;

2.

Who from the Wiſe and Prudent haſt
thy heav'nly Truths conceal'd;
Which, yet to weak and ſimple Babes,
thou plainly haſt reveal'd.

3.

Ev'n ſo thou, FATHER! haſt ordain'd
thy wiſe Decree to ſtand;
Nor Men, nor Angels, may preſume
the Reaſon to demand.

4.

All Pow'r my Father hath me giv'n;
for me he knows and loves:
Him none can know, but they to whom
the SON a SAVIOUR proves.

5. Come

5.

Come then, all weary lab'ring Souls,
with Guilt and Fears oppreſt;
By Faith your Burdens on me caſt,
and I will give you Reſt.

6.

Your willing Necks bend to my Yoke;
and own my rightful Sway:
My Pattern learn to imitate,
and all my Laws obey.

7.

Learn, from your meek and humble Lord,
a meek and humble Mind;
And thus your weary troubl'd Hearts
ſhall Reſt and Quiet find.

8.

For ſoft and eaſy is my Yoke;
my Yoke the Sinner frees:
The gentle Burthen I impoſe,
a heavier Load doth eaſe.

XXVII.

ISAIAH LV.

1.

HO! Ye that thirſt, approach the Spring
of ever-flowing Bliſs:
Free to the Poor, Life's Waters flow,
and bought without a Price.

2.

Why, following unſubſtantial Goods,
ſpend ye a fruitleſs Coſt?
In Vanity your Days beguile,
and find your Labour loſt?

3.

To me incline your willing Ear,
ſo ſhall your Souls be bleſt;
And fed with Truth, and real Good,
attain their native Reſt.

4.

Hear ye, and live for ever more!
in Covenant with you,
The Hope that gladden'd *David*'s Heart,
my Mercy ſhall renew.

5. Him,

5.

Him, for my Witneſs, have I rais'd,
your Leader, and your Chief:
The Nations he ſhall call; and they,
be bleſs'd in his Belief.

6.

Behold! Great Prophet! Lands unknown,
and Lands that knew not thee,
To thee ſhall run, ſhall bow; and GOD
in thee exalted be.

7.

Seek ye the LORD, whilſt yet his Ear
is open to your Call;
Whilſt offer'd Mercy yet is near,
before his Footſtool fall.

8.

Now let the Sons of Vice repent;
from Sin the Sinner ceaſe;
To GOD returning, they ſhall meet
their GOD's returning Grace.

9.

He pardons with o'erflowing Love;
for hear the Voice Divine:
My Nature, as 'tis not like yours,
ſo, nor my Ways as thine.

10.

But far, as Heav'n's reſplendent Orbs,
beyond Earth's Spot extend;
So far my Nature, Thoughts and Ways,
your Ways and Thoughts tranſcend.

11.

For as the Rains from Heav'n diſtil,
nor thither tend again;
But ſwell the Earth with fruitful Juice,
and all its Tribes ſuſtain:

12.

So not a Word that flows from me
ſhall unaccompliſh'd fall;
But univerſal Nature prove,
obſequious to my Call.

13.

With Joy and Peace, ſhall then be led
the glad converted Lands:
The Mountains then ſhall ſeem to ſing,
the Trees to clap their Hands.

14.

For Briers then, and thorny Wilds,
ſhall Firs and Myrtles ſpring,
Thus ſhall it ever laſt; and all
to GOD ſhall Praiſes ſing.

XXVIII.

ISAIAH II. 2 — 6.

1.

IN latter Days, the Mount of GOD,
his ſacred Houſe, ſhall riſe
Above the Mountains and the Hills,
and ſtrike the wond'ring Eyes.

2.

To this the joyful Nations round,
all Tribes and Tongues ſhall flow;
Up to the Houſe of GOD, they'll ſay,
to *Jacob*'s GOD, we'll go.

3.

To us he'll point the Ways of Truth;
the ſacred Path we'll tread:
From *Salem* and from *Zion*-Hill
his Law ſhall then proceed.

4.

Among the Nations and the Iſles,
as Judge ſupreme, he'll ſit:
And, veſted with unbounded Pow'r,
will puniſh or acquit.

5.

No Strife ſhall rage, nor angry Feuds,
diſturb theſe peaceful Years;
To Plow-ſhares then they'll beat their Swords,
to Pruning-hooks their Spears.

6.

Then Nation ſhan't 'gainſt Nation riſe,
and ſlaughter'd Hoſts deplore:
They'll lay the uſeleſs Trumpet by,
and ſtudy War no more.

7.

O come ye, then, of *Jacob*'s Houſe,
our Hearts now let us join:
And, walking in the Light of GOD,
with holy Beauties ſhine.

XXIX.

ISAIAH XXVI. 1 --- 6.

1.

HOW honourable is the Place,
where we, adoring, ſtand;
Zion, the Glory of the Earth,
and Beauty of the Land!

2.

Bulwarks of mighty Grace defend
the City where we dwell:
The Walls, of ſtrong Salvation made,
defy th' Aſſaults of Hell.

3.

Lift up the everlaſting Gates!
the Doors wide open fling!
Enter, ye Nations, that obey
the Statutes of our King.

4.

Here ſhall you taſte unmingled Joys,
and live in perfect Peace,
You that have known JEHOVAH's Name,
and truſted in his Grace.

5.

Truſt in the LORD, for ever truſt,
and baniſh all your Fears:
Strength in the LORD JEHOVAH dwells,
eternal as his Years.

6.

What tho' the Rebels dwell on high,
his Arm ſhall bring them low:
Low as the Caverns of the Grave,
their lofty Heads ſhall bow.

7.

On *Babylon* our Feet ſhall tread,
in that rejoicing Hour;
The Ruins of her Walls ſhall ſpread
a Pavement for the Poor.

XXX.

1 JOHN III. 1 — 4.

1.

BEhold th' amazing Height of Love
the Father hath beſtow'd
On us, the ſinful Sons of Men,
to call us Sons of GOD!

2.

Conceal'd as yet this Honour lyes,
by this dark World unknown;
So the World knew not, when he came,
GOD's everlaſting Son.

3.

High is this Character we bear;
but higher we ſhall riſe:
Tho' what we'll be in future Worlds
is hid from mortal Eyes.

4. But

4.

But this we know, our Souls ſhall then
their GOD and SAVIOUR ſee;
Unveil'd behold him, and transform'd
unto his Likeneſs be.

5.

A Hope ſo great, and ſo divine,
may Trials well endure;
Refine the Soul from Senſe and Sin,
as CHRIST himſelf is pure.

XXXI.

HAB. III. 17, 18.

1.

SEcure the Saint's Foundation ſtands,
nor ſhall his Hopes remove;
Suſtain'd by GOD's almighty Hand,
and ſhelter'd in his Love.

2.

Fig-trees and Olive Plants may fail,
and Vines their Fruits deny:
Famine thro' all the Fields prevail,
and Flocks and Herds may die.

3.

GOD is the Treaſure of my Soul;
a Source of ſacred Joy,
Which no Afflictions can controul,
nor Death itſelf deſtroy.

4.

LORD, may we feel thy chearing Beams,
and taſte thy ſweet Repoſe!
We will not mourn theſe periſh'd Streams,
while ſuch a Fountain flows.

XXXII.

2 TIM. I. 12.

1.

I'M not aſham'd to own my LORD,
or to defend his Cauſe;
Maintain the Glory of his Croſs,
and honour all his Laws.

2.

JESUS, my GOD! I know his Name,
his Name is all my Truſt:
Nor will he put my Soul to Shame,
nor let my Hope be loſt.

3. Firm

3.

Firm, as his Throne, his Promiſe ſtands;
and he can well ſecure
What I've committed to his Hands,
'till the deciſive Hour.

4.

Then will he own my worthleſs Name
before his Father's Face;
And in the *New Jeruſalem*
appoint my Soul a Place.

XXXIII.

2 TIM. IV. 6, 7, 8, *and* 18.

1.

DEath may diſſolve my Body now,
and bear my Spirit home:
Why do my Minutes move ſo ſlow,
nor my Salvation come?

2.

With heav'nly Weapons I have fought
the Battles of the LORD;
Finiſh'd my Courſe, and kept the Faith,
and wait the ſure Reward.

3.

GOD has laid up in Heav'n for me
a Crown which cannot fade;
The righteous Judge, at that Great Day,
ſhall place it on my Head.

4.

Nor hath the King of Grace decreed
this Prize for me alone;
But all that love, and long to ſee,
th' Appearance of his Son.

5.

JESUS, the LORD, ſhall guard my Steps
from ev'ry ill Deſign;
And to his heav'nly Kingdom ſafe
preſerve this Soul of mine.

6.

GOD is my everlaſting Aid;
and Hell ſhall rage in vain:
To him be higheſt Glory paid,
and endleſs Praiſe. AMEN.

XXXIV.

HEB. XIII. 20, 21.

1.

FATHER of Peace, and GOD of Love!
we own thy Pow'r to ſave;
That Pow'r, by which our Shepherd roſe,
victorious o'er the Grave.

2.

We triumph in that SAVIOUR's Name,
ſtill watchful for our Good,
Who brought th' eternal Cov'nant down,
and ſeal'd it with his Blood.

3.

So may thy Spirit ſeal our Souls,
and mould them to thy Will;
That our weak Hearts no more may ſtray,
but keep that Cov'nant ſtill.

4.

Still may we gain ſuperior Strength,
and preſs with Vigour on,
'Till full Perfection crown our Hopes,
and fix us near thy Throne.

XXXV.

XXXV.

ROM. VIII. 31, *to the End.*

1.

NOW let our Souls aſcend above
the Fears of Guilt and Woe:
GOD is for us, our Friend declar'd;
who then can be our Foe?

2.

He who his SON, moſt dear and lov'd,
for us gave up to die,
Will he with-hold a leſſer Gift,
or ought that's good deny?

3.

Behold, all Bleſſings ſeal'd in this,
the higheſt Pledge of Love;
All Grace and Peace on Earth below,
and endleſs Life above!

4.

Who now ſhall dare to charge with Guilt
whom GOD hath juſtify'd?
Or who is he that ſhall condemn,
ſince CHRIST the SAVIOUR dy'd?

5. He

5.

He died, --- but he is riſen again,
triumphant from the Grave;
And pleads for us at GOD's Right-hand,
omnipotent to ſave.

6.

Then, who can e'er divide us more
from CHRIST, and Love divine?
Or what diſſolve the ſacred Band,
that joins our Souls to him?

7.

Let Troubles riſe, and Dangers roar,
and Days of Darkneſs fall;
Thro' him all Terrors we'll defy,
and more than conquer all.

8.

Nor Death, nor Life, nor Heav'n, nor Hell,
nor Time's deſtroying Sway,
Can e'er efface us from his Heart,
or make his Love decay.

9.

Each future Period this will bleſs,
as it has bleſs'd the paſt:
He lov'd us from the firſt of Time,
and loves us to the laſt.

XXXVI.

PROV. VIII. 1, 22 --- 36.

1.

SHALL heav'nly Wiſdom cry aloud,
and not her Speech be heard?
The Voice of GOD's eternal Word,
deſerves it no Regard?

2.

I was th' Almighty's chief Delight,
his everlaſting Son:
Before the firſt of all his Works,
Creation, was begun.

3.

Before the Skies, and flying Clouds,
before the ſolid Land;
Before the Fields, before the Flood,
I dwelt at his Right-hand.

4.

When he adorn'd the Arch of Heav'n,
and built it, I was there;
To order when the Sun ſhould riſe,
and marſhal every Star.

5. When

5.

When Ocean's Bed he meaſur'd out,
and ſpread the flowing Deep;
I gave the Flood a firm Decree,
in its own Bounds to keep.

6.

When, hung amidſt the empty Space,
the Earth was balanc'd well,
With Joy I ſaw the Manſion, where
the Sons of Men ſhould dwell.

7.

My Thoughts, from everlaſting Days
on their Salvation ran;
E'er Sin was born, or *Adam*'s Duſt,
was faſhion'd into Man.

8.

Now, therefore, hearken to my Words,
ye Children, and be wiſe:
Happy the Man that keeps my Ways,
the Man that ſhuns them, dies.

9.

'Tis I that point the Path of Life,
and give the beſt Reward:
Life ſhall be his that follows me,
and Favour from the LORD.

10.

Foes to themſelves alone, are they,
who 'gainſt my Word rebel:
They wrong their Souls, who injure me,
and court the Road to Hell.

XXXVII.

GENESIS I.

1.

NOW, let the ſpacious World ariſe,
ſaid the Creator LORD:
At once the obedient Earth and Skies
roſe, at his ſov'reign Word.

2.

Dark was the Deep, the Waters lay
confus'd, and drown'd the Land:
He call'd the Light; the new-born Day
attends on his Command.

3.

He bids the Clouds aſcend on high;
the Clouds aſcend, and bear
A wat'ry Treaſure to the Sky,
and float on ſofter Air.

4.

The liquid Element below
was gather'd by his Hand:
The rolling Seas together flow,
and leave the ſolid Land.

5.

With Herbs and Plants (a flow'ry Birth)
the naked Globe he crown'd,
E're there was Rain to bleſs the Earth,
or Sun to warm the Ground.

6.

Then he adorn'd the upper Skies;
behold the Sun appears:
The Moon and Stars in order riſe;
to mark out Months and Years.

7.

Out of the Deep, th' Almighty King
did vital Beings frame;
And painted Fowls of ev'ry Wing,
and Fiſh of ev'ry Name.

8.

He gave the Lion, and the Worm,
at once, their wond'rous Birth;
And gazing Beaſts, of various Form,
roſe from the teeming Earth.

9. *Adam*

9.

Adam was fram'd of equal Clay,
the Sov'reign of the reſt:
Deſign'd for nobler Ends than they;
with GOD's own Image bleſs'd.

10.

Thus, glorious in the Maker's Eye,
the young Creation ſtood:
He ſaw the Building from on high;
his Word pronounc'd it good.

XXXVIII.

REVEL. XXI. 1—9.

1.

LO, what a glorious Sight appears
to our believing Eyes;
The Earth and Seas are paſs'd away,
and the old rolling Skies.

2.

From Heav'n the new *Jerus'lem* comes,
all worthy of its LORD:
See, all things now at laſt renew'd,
and PARADISE reſtor'd.

3. Attend-

3.

Attending Angels ſhout for Joy,
and the bright Armies ſing,
Mortals! behold the ſacred Seat
of your deſcending King.

4.

The GOD of Glory, down to Men,
removes his bleſs'd Abode:
He dwells with Men; his People they,
and he his People's GOD.

5.

His gracious Hand ſhall wipe the Tears
from every weeping Eye;
And Pains, and Groans, and Griefs, and Fears,
and Death itſelf, ſhall die.

6.

Behold, I change all human Things!
thus ſpeaks th' eternal One:
The World ſhall vaniſh from its Place,
and Time ſhall ceaſe to run.

7.

I am the Firſt, and I the Laſt,
thro' endleſs Years the ſame;
I AM, is my Memorial ſtill,
and my eternal Name.

8. Such

8.

Such Favours as a GOD can give,
my Royal Grace beſtows:
Ho! ye that thirſt, come taſte the Stream
where Life and Pleaſure flows.

9.

The Saint that triumphs o'er his Sins,
I'll own him for a Son;
The whole Creation ſhall reward
the Conqueſts he has won.

10.

But bloody Hands, and Hearts unclean,
and all the lying Race;
The faithleſs and the ſcoffing Crew,
that ſpurn at offer'd Grace;

11.

They ſhall be taken from my Sight,
bound faſt in Iron Chains;
And headlong plung'd into the Lake
where Fire and Darkneſs reigns.

12.

O may I ſtand before the LAMB,
when Earth and Seas are fled!
And hear the Judge pronounce my Name,
with Bleſſings on my Head!

13.

How long, dear SAVIOUR, O how long,
shall this bright Hour delay?
Fly swifter round, ye Wheels of Time,
and bring the promis'd Day!

XXXIX.

JOB III. 17—20.

1.

HOW still and peaceful is the Grave!
that silent Bed how blest!
The Wicked there from Troubling cease,
and there the Weary rest.

2.

There the freed Pris'ner groans no more
beneath Life's galling Load:
Mute is th' Oppressor's cruel Voice;
and broke the Tyrant's Rod.

3.

There Slaves and Masters equal ly,
and share the same Repose:
The Small and Great are there; and Friends
now mingle with their Foes.

XL.

1 PET. I. 3—5.

1.

BLeſs'd be the everlaſting GOD,
the Father of our LORD:
Be his abounding Mercy prais'd,
his Majeſty ador'd.

2.

When from the Dead he rais'd his SON,
and call'd him to the Sky,
He gave our Souls a lively Hope
that they ſhould never die.

3.

What tho' our inbred Sins require
our Fleſh to ſee the Duſt;
Yet as the LORD our SAVIOUR roſe,
ſo all his Followers muſt.

4.

There's an Inheritance divine,
reſerv'd againſt that Day;
'Tis uncorrupted, undefil'd,
and cannot waſte away.

5.

Saints, by the Pow'r of GOD, are kept
'till the Salvation come:
We walk by Faith, as Strangers here,
'till CHRIST ſhall call us home.

XLI.

1 COR. XV. 52 --- *to the End.*

1.

WHEN the laſt Trumpet's awful Voice
this rending Earth ſhall ſhake,
The op'ning Graves ſhall yield their Charge,
and Duſt to Life awake.

2.

Theſe Bodies, then, ſo corrupt now,
ſhall incorrupted riſe:
Mortal they fell, but riſe to live
immortal in the Skies.

3.

Behold, what heav'nly Prophets ſung,
is now, at laſt, fulfill'd;
That Death ſhould yield its ancient Reign,
and quit the vanquiſh'd Field.

4.

Let Faith exalt her joyful Voice,
and thus begin to ſing:
O Grave! where be thy Triumphs now?
and where, O Death! thy Sting?

5.

Thy Sting was Sin, and conſcious Guilt;
'twas this that arm'd thy Dart:
The Law gave that its Strength, and Force
to pierce the Sinner's Heart.

6.

But GOD, whoſe Name be ever bleſt!
diſarms that Foe we dread;
And makes us Conqu'rors when we die,
thro' CHRIST our living Head.

7.

Then fixt and conſtant be your Hearts,
and in his Grace abound:
Thro' him, your Labour's not in vain,
with ſuch an Iſſue crown'd.

XLII.

2 COR. V. 1---11.

1.

SOON ſhall this earthly Frame, diſſolv'd,
in Death and Ruins ly:
But better Manſions wait our Soul,
prepar'd above the Sky.

2.

An Houſe eternal, built by GOD,
ſhall clothe a purer Mind;
When once theſe Priſon-walls ſhall fall,
in which 'tis now confin'd.

3.

Hence, burden'd with this Load of Clay,
our weary'd Spirits groan;
'Till Death's kind Hand ſhall ſet them free,
and GOD ſhall bring them home.

4.

Not that we wiſh the Soul, uncloth'd,
might from this Body fly;
But animate a purer Frame,
with Life that cannot die.

5. Such

5.

Such are the Hopes that wait the Juſt;
theſe Hopes their GOD hath giv'n;
His Spirit is the Earneſt now,
and ſeals their Souls for Heav'n.

6.

We walk by Faith of Joys to come;
Faith lives upon his Word:
But while this Body is our home,
we mourn an abſent LORD.

7.

What Faith rejoices to believe,
we long and pant to ſee:
We would be abſent from the Fleſh;
and preſent, LORD! with thee.

8.

But ſtill, or here, or going hence,
to this our Labours tend,
That, in his Service ſpent, our Life
may in his Favour end.

9.

For, lo! before the SON, as Judge,
th' aſſembl'd World ſhall ſtand,
To take the Puniſhment, or Prize,
from his impartial Hand.

10. Im-

10.

Impartial Retributions then
our different Lives await:
Our preſent Actions, good or bad,
ſhall fix our future Fate.

XLIII.

REV. VII. 13 — 17.

1.

THESE glorious Minds how bright they ſhine!
whence all their white Array?
How came they to the happy Seats
of everlaſting Day?

2.

Lo! theſe are they, to endleſs Joy,
from Suff'rings great, who came;
And waſh'd their Raiment in the Blood
of CHRIST, the dying LAMB.

3.

Now they approach a holy GOD,
and bow before his Throne;
With Hearts enlarg'd to ſerve him ſtill,
and make his Glory known.

4.

His Preſence fills each Heart with Joy;
tunes ev'ry Mouth to ſing:
By Day, by Night, the bleſt Abodes
with glad HOSANNAS ring.

5.

Hunger and Thirſt are felt no more,
nor Suns with ſcorching Ray:
GOD is their Sun, whoſe chearing Beams
diffuſe eternal Day.

6.

The LAMB ſhall lead his heav'nly Flock
where living Fountains riſe;
And Love divine ſhall wipe away
the Sorrows of their Eyes.

XLIV.

GEN. XXVIII. 20, 21, 22.

1.

O GOD of *Bethel*, by whoſe Hand
thine *Iſrael* ſtill is fed!
Who, thro' this weary Pilgrimage,
haſt all our Fathers led.

2.

To thee our humble Vows we raiſe;
to thee addreſs our Pray'r:
And in thy kind and faithful Breaſt
depoſite all our Care.

3.

If thou, thro' each perplexing Path,
wilt be our conſtant Guide;
If thou wilt daily Bread ſupply,
and Raiment wilt provide.

4.

If thou wilt ſpread thy Wings around,
'till theſe our Wand'rings ceaſe;
And, at our Father's lov'd Abode,
our Souls arrive in Peace.

5.

To thee, as to our Cov'nant GOD,
we'll our whole ſelves reſign;
And count that not our Tenth alone,
but all we have is thine.

XLV.

REV. I. 5 — 9.

1.

TO him that lov'd the Souls of Men,
and wash'd us in his Blood;
To Royal Honours rais'd our Head,
and made us Priests to GOD:

2.

To him, let ev'ry Tongue be Praise,
and every Heart be Love!
All grateful Honours paid on Earth,
and nobler Songs above!

3.

Behold, on flying Clouds he comes!
his Saints shall bless the Day;
Whilst they that pierc'd him sadly mourn,
in Anguish and Dismay.

4.

I am the First, and I the Last;
Time centers all in me:
Th' Almighty GOD, who was and is,
and evermore shall be!

FINIS.

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